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PROMPT1: Forrest after losing a bet with soleil is forced to swap genitals with her, which leads to Soleil taking advantage of him and showing him how much of a helpless princess he really is.

“I can’t believe I’m doing this…” The cute blonde, crossdressing Forrest spoke with a disheartened sigh.

The boy’s hand glowed with a magical pinkish fire as he started to cast a genital swapping spell. To his right, the bright, girl-loving Soleil stood proudly with a cocky smile, looking more excited than she’d ever been.

“A bet’s a bet my dear Forrest~” Soleil cooed teasingly. “You know what you gotta do~”

Forrest simply sighed again. Releasing his magical fire, Forrest quickly cast the spell over himself and Soleil. A cute gasp escaped his soft pink lips as he felt the spell enter his body. His crotch started to rumble with force. Slowly, his penis began to recede into his body, its girth and length shrinking until it was nothing more than a tiny pink nub. Meanwhile, his plump sack deflated inwards, his balls slurping back into his body as a tight vertical slit was formed. Once that transfer had been complete, all that was left on Forrest’s crotch was pretty pink pussy. Soleil’s pussy, to be precise.

“Alright~!” Soleil panted with anticipation as she felt Forrest’s cock push out of her vaginal lips. Her body trembled with excitement, fingers itching with desire. “Now, let’s check out this bad boy~”

Without any sort of inhibition, Soleil quickly pulled down her tights and panties so she could take her brand-new penis out and inspect it in its full glory. Forrest quickly turned his gaze away with a blush, feeling second-hand embarrassment at the girl’s brutishness.

“W-W-What the heck do you think you’re doing?!?” Forrest yelped with indignation. “Don’t just take it out here!”

“Oh, relax!” Soleil quickly waved Forrest’s concerns. “There’s nothing here you haven’t seen before. Mmmffff~”

Gloved hands wrapping tightly around her thick member, Soleil began to slowly pump her cock back and forth. The girl let out breathy moans as she felt arousal coursing through her whole length. Slowly, Forrest’s cock grew harder and hotter with each one of her touches, causing it to bulge and inflate in arousal and need. Though Forrest was feeling utterly embarrassed by Soleil’s display, he couldn’t help but feel a bit of curiosity from her steamy attitude. So despite his better judgement, his face slowly inched back towards Soleil, his eyes focusing on her throbbing member.

“Ffffuck yeah~” Soleil gasped with satisfaction, her cock now fully aroused and erect. “That’s what I’m talking about! Damn Forrest, you’re pretty big huh~?”

Forrest simply swallowed hard in response. “W-W-Well, y-you’ve had your fun now. Let’s change back!”

“Awww, no way!” Soleil complained energetically. “I just got this thing! How about we try out these new organs first, eh?”

“W-What?!” Forrest asked indignantly, his blush growing fiercer. “Absolutely not! There’s no way I’ll let you f-f-f-f- h-have sex with me using my penis!”

A sly smile appeared on Soleil's face, her hand slowly pumping her erect member with vigor. "You say that, but I can see you're absolutely drenched down there~"

Eyes anxiously darting down towards his crotch, Forrest let out a muffled gasp as he saw that his pants and panties were thoroughly soaked with Soleil's vaginal juices. It was true. Despite how much he wished to deny it, Forrest was thoroughly aroused by the thought of being plowed by Soleil. Nevertheless, he wasn't about to give into his lust. So steeling himself, Forrest tried to maintain his position with stubbornness.

That is, until the boy found himself slowly being forced down onto the floor. Using her superior strength and a hormonal boost from her new penis, Soleil was easily able to slowly push Forrest down onto the ground. Her face laid a few inches above his own, her hands firmly locking his shoulders in place. There, feeling himself being pinned down by such a gorgeous and commanding woman, Forrest couldn't help but gasp as his pussy contracted and sputtered with utter bliss.

"Oh Forrest..." Soleil sighed with a heavy breath. "You always try to act so strong and manly. It's commendable, respectable even. But deep inside, we both know what you really are..."

With a quick downwards swipe, Soleil swiftly pulled Forrest's pants down, revealing the boy's utterly soaked panties.

"You're just a horny, needy, cute little girl~"

Slamming her hips down with dominance, Soleil's plunged her cock deep into Forrest's vaginal folds, causing the boy to moan out in ecstasy. Forrest's insides trembled with force, his inner walls twitching pleasurably as they were forced apart by Soleil's impressive girth. Though Forrest knew this was inappropriate, though he did not wish to give in to these sensations, the boy felt like he was drowning in utter bliss. No matter how hard he tried to pull himself back, it was as if his body was acting of its own will.

"Can't you feel it?" Soleil gasped breathily as she began to slowly cock her hips back and forth. "The way your pussy lovingly squeezes around my thick cock~"

Soleil's hips slammed down with authority, her heaving balls slapping the back of Forrest's ass every time she thrust forward. The more Soleil pumped her gigantic member into Forrest's gushing pussy, the more the boy felt he was losing his mind. Her thick, potent thrusts erased his logical thoughts, her amazingly powerful piercing took away his common sense. Soon, all Forrest could think about was being utterly hammered by Soleil's penis.

"It feels nice, doesn't it? To finally let yourself go and have someone else take care of you~" Soleil cooed softly into Forrest's ears. "You don't have to be a boy anymore, Forrest. I can finally turn you into the girl you've always wanted to be. So become my wife. I'll be sure to give you all the love you deserve~"

Forrest's eyes rolled to the back of his head, his pussy wrapping tightly around Soleil's shaft. Soleil was right. There was nothing Forrest wanted than to be thoroughly bred and dominated by a powerful girl like her. From this moment on, Forrest knew he would forever belong to Soleil.

"YESSS~~ I'LL BECOME YOUR WIFE SOLEIL~~~!!" Forrest screamed at the top of his lungs, tears of pure joy rolling down his cheeks as he accepted his true self.

Soleil simply smirked and groaned in response. Her hips continued slamming full force into Forrest's pussy, her cock throbbing with the utmost of lust. She'd finally done it~ She'd taken Forrest's manhood and used it to make him submit to her. Soleil's plan had been such a glorious success, her entire body shook with ecstasy.

"Ohhhh yeaahhhh~~~" Soleil moaned out happily as her cock was embroiled in rich orgasm.

Balls contracting and urethra throbbing mightily, Soleil rocked back and forth ecstatically as her cock began to spurt rope after rope of sperm directly into Forrest's tight pussy. The boy screamed out in utter joy as he felt Soleil's goo shoot inside him, his eyes rolling back and his legs lovingly wrapping around her hips. Slowly but surely, every last inch of Forrest's pussy was filled with Soleil's hot jizz, until the very last drop of semen had been squeezed from the girl's plump balls.

With a satisfied gasp, Soleil slowly slipped her softening member out of Forrest's cunt. Cum spilled out of the boy's gaping pussy, his entire body twitching with pure bliss. Soleil stared down at the trembling boy with a sense of accomplishment. She'd pumped so much cum into Forrest's pussy, there was no way he wasn't pregnant. But it was fine. Soleil was as happy to be a father as Forrest was to be her wife.

PROMPT2: Ephraim and the summoner (female) have a special scene after S-supporting him, but the summoner is now his cock.

Glistening nude body steadily marching towards their bed, the beautiful and muscular prince Ephraim of Renais gently carried his brand-new wife Kira in his arms. The man laid the summoner down upon their soft mattress with care, his excited pole throbbing with arousal at the thought of consummating his bride right after their marriage.

"Oh Ephraim~" Kira cooed out happily, her cunt squirming with absolute excitement at the breath-taking sight of Ephraim's nude body. "You don't know how long I've waited for this~"

"As have I, dear~" Ephraim responded with love, lowering himself upon his eager wife. "Before we met, I'd never thought about anything but battles and training, but now that we're together there's nothing else I can think about other than you~"

"Good~" Kira let out a breathy pant, her arms wrapping tightly around Ephraim's body as he pushed closer and closer. "From now on, we'll never be apart~"

Slowly thrusting his hips forward with lust, Ephraim began to push his cock through Kira's damp vaginal folds. The loving couple cooed in unison as they felt their organs being wrapped with warmth and arousal, their hearts beating together along to the same passionate tempo. Once his penis slipped into the furthers regions of Kira's cunt, Ephraim began to gently pull it back with a passionate grunt. And soon, the man was consistently thrusting at a steady pace, powerfully pushing his member into his lover's vagina with the utmost of care.

Passionate heavy groans began to echo eagerly through the duo's room, the sensual noise of bodies pushing together filling both of their ears with bliss. However, as the loving couple continued having uninhibited sex together, something strange began to manifest through their nether regions. In one of

his forward thrusts, Ephraim slammed the entirety of his cock into Kira's tight pussy. He didn't pull back afterwards though. Rather, he *couldn't* pull back, for the skin at the base of Ephraim's crotch had seamlessly merged with the skin surrounding Kira's crotch. It was as if the two had combined into one being!

Despite such a strange occurrence though, there was no worry on either of the two's faces. This was the way things were supposed to be. Heroes from could not return to worlds they did not originate from, so when two Heroes found themselves loving each other too much, one of them would happily merge into the other's body and remain by their side for the rest of time.

Kira let out an ecstatic moan as she felt herself finally connect to Ephraim. Her entire body throbbed with utter ecstasy, every inch of herself twitching with bliss. She could feel herself bobbing with Ephraim's arousal, she could feel his breathing as hers and his blood flowing into her body. Kira loved Ephraim so much, she absolutely could not wait to become Ephraim's faithful cock~

With their bodies finally united as one, Kira's form started to quickly shift and adjust to its new figure. Her ass bloated outwards, her legs shrinking back into formless masses that combined with Ephraim's ballsack to form a larger, thicker package. The man's testicles swiveled and swelled within their new pouch, expanding to the size of burly oranges as they filled up with fresh new sperm. Hot cum Kira was more than excited to spit out of her mouth~

Hips bucking forward with uncontrollable desire, Ephraim let out a breathy moan as his hands greedily gripped onto Kira's form. In the same way he would have once masturbated his cock, Ephraim slowly pumped the length of Kira's torso, causing her whole upper body to change in turn. The woman's skin got thicker and wrinklier, girthy pulsating veins forming along its length. And as the girl's arms were quickly slurped back into her body and a thick layer of skin crawled up to her length, Kira's upper body was left as nothing more than a pulsating shaft.

Finally, Kira's head began to transform along with the rest of her figure. Her mouth pushed forwards like a muzzle, twisting sideways and combining with her nose to form a long, throbbing urethra. The rest of her face was flattened and pushed away from the tip, giving the girl's head a strictly conical shape. Kira could only sputter precum in delight as she felt her skin grow redder and her hair slowly wither away into nothingness. She couldn't help but let her shaft-body throbbed with bliss as her eyes sunk into her face and her every feature was erased. Kira pulsated with utter ecstasy within Ephraim's manly grasp. She had finally become one with the person she loved~

"Yessss, my sweet Ephraim~" Kira screamed in ecstasy inside her mind "We've finally become one now~"

"Unggghhh Kira~" Was the only response Ephraim could muster, his fingers twitching with desire as he gripped onto his thick cock.

Lust coursing through every part of his body, Ephraim couldn't help himself as he masturbated his new enlarged cock with immense ferocity. His firm, manly hands flew up and down his fat shaft rapidly, rubbing at caressing every part of his length with lust and care. His fat balls swayed back and forth from his intense motions, his testicles overflowing with more and more eager sperm. Ephraim had not ever felt such a high amount of arousal in his life, and it was showing. The once collected and calculated man

was seemingly losing his cool now the amazing sensations of pleasure from his wife and himself were deliciously combining in his mind.

“Can you feel me throbbing with arousal~? Can you feel my hot love flowing through you~?” Kira lovingly cooed directly into Ephraim’s brain, her mind drowning with desire as Ephraim masturbated her length tirelessly. “Please masturbated my horny shaft~ Please let me expulse spout after spout of sperm for you~”

Ephraim’s eyes rolled to the back of his head, his cock twitching uncontrollably as it was embroiled in climax. “HAAAAAAAA~”

Letting out a powerful moan, Ephraim pushed his hips forward with absolute authority as his new cock eagerly blasted out thick ropes of cum. The sheets of his bed were quickly drenched in white, his balls contracting as jizz endlessly flowed through his urethra. This had been the strongest orgasm Ephraim had experienced in his life, and it had all been thanks to his beautiful wife. Feeling the way his entire body twitched with ecstasy and how his wife spat out his cum with absolute bliss, the man knew he had made the right decision.

As his orgasms slowly faded into warm bliss, Ephraim could feel his love for his cock-wife had only grown stronger. “That was wonderful Kira, thanks~” He cooed whilst rubbing the length of his wife lovingly.

“And there was much more from where that came from, love~” Kira eagerly twitched in his hands. “Now, let’s go fuck and impregnate some sexy ladies with me~”

Ephraim pumped his hardening member with a smile on his face. “As you desire, my love~”

PROMPT3: Author writes too much smut of Rhea getting fucked in depraved ways. Rhea is not too happy with this and transforms the author into her and has him get fucked and lose his mind to become the cock hungry version Rhea he likes to write about so much

A shroud of darkness encompassed the entirety of Eric’s room, its only light source coming from the young man’s computer screen. Sitting before his cluttered table, the aspiring lewd writer himself was currently composing yet another piece of delectable horny fiction about his favorite video game characters, his pole tenting through his pants as his fingers tacked atop the keyboard’s keys.

“That was when a huge dick slammed into Rhea’s pussy! Causing her to totally lose her mind~” Eric muttered to himself, hunched towards the blinding white screen with an excited watery mouth. “Oh man~! This one’s so good! Rhea getting turned into a bimbo slut always gets me going~”

‘By Sothis! You’re writing about me again?!’

All of a sudden, the clear womanly voice of Rhea echoed directly into Eric’s mind, causing him to shoot back against his chair with utter confusion. Did he... Did he seriously hear Rhea’s voice inside his head? What the hell was happening? Perhaps he’d written too much porn for today...

'Yes, I *am* talking to you, ERIC!' Again, Rhea's voice rang through Eric's brain, as clear as his own voice spread through the room a few seconds before. 'You've been writing dirty piece after dirty piece about me being some kind of dumb, horny whore, and frankly I'm sick of it!'

Before Eric had the time to react, he found the world around him grow blurry, reality itself shifting and twisting in impossible ways. One moment, the man found himself standing within his comfortable, dim room, and the next he was suddenly transported to a strange gothic bedroom with fancy drapery and a giant expensive bed.

However, perhaps the most astounding part of it all was that Rhea, the green-haired Archbishop of Eric's favorite fictional game whom he was just writing about, was standing angrily before his very eyes. The woman looked down upon him with crossed arms, her expression burning with indescribable rage. Eric blinked a couple of times in response, his mind still having trouble processing what was going on around him. Still, no matter how hard he tried to convince himself this was some sort of strange dream of hallucination, there was no denying that he had somehow been transported into the world of Fire Emblem Three Houses.

"What's going on?!?" Eric asked with absolute confusion.

"Heh..." Rhea chuckled malevolently in response. "Well, since you're so interested in seeing me being a cock hungry animal, I thought you should see how you liked it for once~!"

With a quick magical snap of her fingers, Rhea caused all of Eric's clothes to instantly disappear, leaving him totally in the nude. He wasn't the only one either, as Rhea's clothes disintegrated at the same time. However, whereas Eric looked like a totally average young man beneath his clothes, Rhea's crotch held a very intimate secret: In the place where the woman's vagina should have resided, there was an enormously large cock instead!

Eric gulped loudly as his eyes focused upon Rhea's tremendous member. He didn't have to be a rocket scientist to figure out what Rhea's plan was. Quickly turning in the opposite direction, Eric did his best to try and escape the Archbishop's horny fury. Unfortunately, this had been a fatal mistake, for the Archbishop was effortlessly able to catch up with him and lift him up in the air as if he weighed nothing.

There was no time for Eric's mind to prepare for what came next. Hips thrusting forward and arms pulling downwards, Rhea assertively slammed her thick cock deep within Eric's tight anus, her length penetrating his virgin asshole like a sword cutting through jelly. Eric screamed out in response, his ass tightening around Rhea's pole. His butt pulsated madly, his body twitching with heat. Through Rhea's penetration was certainly painful, there was also a strange, supple feeling that filled his heart with warmth.

Unfortunately, Eric would have no time to focus on this strange feeling, as his body slowly began to change with each one of Rhea's titanic thrusts. His butt became bigger, thighs inflating to meaty squeezable limbs that looked delicious to the touch. His legs became plumper and smoother, whilst his penis inverted in on itself to form a damp, gushing vagina. It seemed throughout his body, Eric was somehow becoming more and more feminine.

"Ahhh~ W-What's happening to me!" Eric cried out in panic as he felt himself shift in strange ways.

“Didn’t I tell you before?” Rhea asked smugly. “You really love cock-hungry Rhea, so I’m turning you into her~!”

Eric groaned at the response, which sent shivers of pleasure throughout his spine. Though he didn’t like to admit it, the thought of being fucked silly like a slut thoroughly aroused him, which in turn caused his changes to accelerate. His chest blew out into two voluptuous D-cup tits, his arms growing slender and his waist shrinking inwards as his body achieved a perfect hourglass shape. The boy’s facial features grew more and more feminine, his hair growing out longer and taking a green hue as his whole head was restructured. In a couple of seconds, Eric looked less like a man and more like a perfect clone of Rhea.

“So, how do you feel, *sister*?” Rhea panted loudly as her cock continued to slam again and again into Eric’s ass. “Do you love my holy cock in your anus~?”

Eric’s eyes rolled to the back of his head. A strange myriad of thoughts began to pour into his head, unwarranted desires that shifted the very fabric of his mind. Eric tried his best to fight against his sensation, but as his body throbbed from Rhea’s delicious pounding and his mind vibrated with pure sexual bliss, he found it harder and harder to keep himself together. The only name he could remember was Rhae. The only life he could think of was being a slut and constantly getting fucked. The idea of giving in to his desires was absolutely melting his mind. Soon, Eric was no more, and all that remained was the cute, horny Rhae.

“YESSSS SISSSS~ I LOVE GETTING FUCKED BY YOUR THICK DICK~~~” Rhae gasped statically, her cunt exploding with orgasm as she finally accepted her new identity. “COCKS ARE ALL I CAN THINK ABOUT~~~ I LOVE BEING FUCKEEDDD~”

“That’s great to hear Rhae~” Rhea panted with bliss, her cock shivering with arousal at her flawless success. “I’ll go ahead and make sure to set you up as the monastery’s official cum dump~”

Rhae merely moaned out in response, her asshole tightening around Rhea’s cock. She was so lucky to have such an amazing sister that was also a great fuck!

PROMPT4: Young Link receives a visit from his future self, who has become a slutty femboi.

“Ahhhh~ Ahhhhh~ Mmmmhhhh~”

Sitting at the edge of his bed with his legs spread out, Young Link moaned out uncontrollably as he found his tiny erect dick being lovingly squeezed between a pair of plump, lip stick coated lips. The sensations were very strange, totally unlike anything Young Link had ever felt before. However, they were also extremely pleasurable. Though Young link wasn’t quite sure what was going on, his body couldn’t help but tremble with utter bliss as the length of his member was expertly massaged with a lustful throat.

Below him, a very feminine young man of similar appearance to Young Link himself was currently giving shivering boy the most amazing blowjob of his life. His hair was long and blonde, his face full of slutty make-up that accentuate his feature. Rather than any sort of manly clothing, his body was draped in a

pink, skimpy feminine dress. And below the hem of his outfit, his tremendous jiggling butt and large flopping cock made him look like a total slut.

“HNNGGHH!!” After being pepper with so much unknown pleasure, soon Young Link found himself unable to hold back his desires any longer.

Hands greedily flinging onto the other boy’s head, Young Link cooed out blissfully, his hips mechanically pumping forward as he began to unload his cum right into the other man’s mouth. Young Link’s petite urethra expanded with force, his balls gurgling loudly while they pumped out blast after blast of jizz. There were no thoughts in Young Link’s head. With his eyes crossing dumbly, all the boy could think about was the breathtaking sensations of bliss in his mind.

The other man smiled widely as the young boy’s seed began to pour into his mouth. Like a powerful vacuum cleaner, he effortlessly sucked up Young Link’s cum until there was nothing left, giving an ecstatic gasp as he let go of Young Link’s still hardened penis. Satisfied with his snack, the feminine man slowly stood up from the floor. His erect cock throbbed with lust, his eyes staring hungrily at the overworked boy. That little bout had been fun, but the real fun was only just beginning~

As the heat of orgasm died down and Young Link slowly came back to his senses, the boy tried to figure out what was going on. Though he was still hazy with heat and his cock was still erect with arousal, he was desperate for answers. “W-Who are you?” He dizzily asked the strange, feminine man who’d just sucked him off.

“I’m you, but from the future~” The young man replied with full confidence.

Young Link’s eyes widened in surprise, totally taken aback from the answer. A pure amount of shock, which only seemed to fuel Adult Link’s arousal.

“I’m here to tell you to stop being a stupid adventurer!” The older Link continued with a slutty smile on his face. “It’s more fun to be a stupid sex addicted slut~!”

Young Link furrowed his brow with doubt. He didn’t want to become so... *Strange* when he was older! He’d always wanted to be a big, manly hero who saved the entirety of Hyrule. However, his tiny cock seemed to throb ecstatically at the thought, as if it eagerly wished for him to indulge in this fantasy.

“Hmmm... It seems you’re not totally convinced~” Link cooed nefariously as he saw the doubt upon his younger self’s face. “Well, let me make it up for you~”

Quickly turning around, Link pushed out his enormous exposed ass to his younger version. Young Link stepped back in surprise, though his dick reverberated hungrily at the sight of Link’s tight puckered asshole. Then, without any sort of warning, Link slammed his large backside down, instantly slurping Young Link’s twitching cock into the confines of his tight squishy insides.

“GYAAAHH!!!” Young Link screamed out in response. “N-No!! S-St-t-top~!!!”

But there was no stopping Link’s commanding, fat ass once it got started. With a lustful smirk on his face, Adult Link cocked his butt up and down in a smooth, seductive fashion. His cheeks wobbled with his ever movements, his large, erect member flopping up and down with force. The way Link moved his body made it clear that he’d taken an enormous amount of cocks there before. The young lad had

mastered his technique to such an incredible degree he could perfectly manipulate the inner muscles of his anus to perfectly rub against Young Link's petite cock.

"See?" Link asked with a cocky, devious tone. "Doesn't it just feel so much better to have sex~?"

Young Link merely groaned in response. By this point, his hips were moving automatically. Taking all of the force contained within his spry, energetic legs, the boy continuously pounded Link's tight asshole with as much force as it could muster. Young Link couldn't argue with his older self any longer. The pleasure surrounding his cock was way too much to ignore. The only thing he wanted to do right now was pump the older Link's anus full of cum. His only thoughts revolved around submerging his entire self in bliss.

"Yesss~ That's it~~" Link egged him on, moaning out happily as he felt Young Link start fucking him with increasing force. "Become the slut you were always meant to be~!"

As if complying to Link's request, Young Link let out a lustful incomprehensible howl of pure bliss. His tiny boy hands gripped onto Link's fat ass as his hips began to crash against Link's backside with the strength of a true warrior. The older link could only respond to his younger version's savagery with powerful groans. Memories of this day began to pour back into this mind. He remembered how amazing it felt to give into the pleasure, he strong it felt to destroy his older self's asshole.

And now that he was on the receiving end, it only felt as wonderful. Not only was his tight asshole crying in utter bliss from Young Link's powerful member, the mere idea of corrupting himself caused his spine to tingle with bliss. There was no doubt in Link's mind, going back in time to corrupt his younger version was absolutely the best decision he'd ever made. He couldn't wait until this younger boy did the same~

PROMPTS: Cynthia fused with her male Garchomp Their fused body is more Pokemon than human and has both male and female genitalia Their combined sexual drive is overwhelming and they immediately start fucking themselves.

"Good job Garchomp!" The beautiful, blonde champion of the Sinnoh region called out towards her draconic Pokemon with pride.

The two had been training like usual, with Garchomp once again demonstrating the incredibly destructive abilities of a sand shark. Though it seemed like just an average day, one simple mistake would soon change the two's lives forever.

As Cynthia walked closer to her partner in hopes to reward him, the champion did not notice how her Pokemon's Pokeball laid down on the field unassumingly. And once her feet landed atop the misplaced Pokeball, the mechanical object cracked under her weight and snapped in two. Instantly a bright red, electric flash enveloped both Cynthia and her Garchomp whole. The two partners grunted and groaned in pain, feeling the way their bodies aching under a strange, electrical pressure. Though this odd pain would not last for long, the two would soon find out pain was the least of their worries.

"Ughhhh... What's happening...?" Cynthia moaned out hazily, her mind feeling stuffy and heavy from a strange, static heat.

Despite neither moving a muscle, somehow Cynthia's and Garchomp's body slowly began to come closer together through some unknown spatial force. It was as if the two were magnets of opposite charges: No matter how hard they tried to pull back, they were fully unable to fight this strange energy that pushed them together.

As both master and pet arrived towards each other, one would expect them to stop at some point. Except, they didn't stop. Without any sort of warning, Cynthia began to melt into Garchomp's body, like the it was made out of nothing more than clay. By this point, the two really started to panic, each one doing their best to pull away from the other. But it was too late, and soon the entirety of Cynthia's body was absorbed into Garchomp's with a loud, sopping shlorp.

This didn't mean the woman was completely gone, however. Her brain was still bustling with many thoughts and severe panic. In fact, she could still see, smell and even breathe. Except not from her own individual form, rather from that of her Garchomp! The woman felt the scaly beast's rough body as her own, she somehow had the knowledge and ability to control his limbs at her leisure. The strange array of feral and animalistic scents that gnawed at the back of Cynthia's mind told her that Garchomp hadn't been erased either. Rather, it seemed like the two had somehow combined into a single entity!

The surprises weren't about to stop there either, for Garchomp's own body began to shift in strange ways as well. Its legs grew thicker and softer, gaining a feminine curvature that was only observed in female Garchomps. Two large bumps sprouted out from its chest, ballooning into round protrusions with thick yellow nipples like that of mammals. And finally, the monster's penile slit extended vertically, as a fully functioning draconic cunt formed right below its set of double dicks. Not only had Garchomp and Cynthia fused into a single body, but it seemed that Garchomp's body itself had become half male, half female.

"Cynchomp?! Cyn... Chomp?" This strange new beast uttered with panic as it felt its new body.

Though Garchomp's body was relatively the same, the Pokemon found it quite hard to handle this new body. It only made sense of course, considering that Cynthia's and Garchomp's mind were completely independent of each other, making it so that neither could control their new form successfully. When one tried to move one limb forward, the other tried to pull it back. It was total chaos up there in this new beast's brain. There was however, one thing the two different minds were experiencing at the same time. And that was the mind-bending heat of arousal.

The duo's set of fat, reddish double cocks slowly slipped out of their penile slit, each one quickly growing fully erect with arousal. Garchomp let out a gravelly, needy purr from its fanger mouth, its eyes rolling to the back of its head while lust was clearly displayed on its face. They could both feel the way their cocks throbbed with necessity. Their minds shivered with anticipation as their pussy shivered lustfully. With every passing second, the duo found their need to fuck growing stronger and stronger.

As if moving on their own volition, Garchomp's claw-hands slowly drifted down towards its dual penises. They gently maneuvered the cocks towards Garchomp's dampened slit, their dicks shifting and twitching ecstatically. Then, with a sharp downward thrust, managed to penetrate their own virgin vagina with both of their draconic cocks, finally filling their body with the sweet release of sexual gratification.

A loud breathy growl escaped the Garchomp's mouth as both Garchomp and Cynthia basked in the feeling of fucking themselves with their own dicks. The duo didn't stop there though. Body and minds

filled with need, soon the two found themselves rhythmically pumping their cocks into their sloppy pussy at a steady rate. Their hips rocked up and down in a rhythmical manner, their cocks slithering around their slit like a pair of slippery snakes. As a raw amount of pleasure inundated both of the pair's system, there was nothing the duo could think about but the mindless pursuit of pleasure.

From this point on, no longer did Cynthia and Garchomp fight over control of their shared body. The two were now moving in complete unison, every one of their motion's complementing their partner's thoughts. Their desires had become one and the same, their thoughts seamlessly blurring together as the haze of arousal came over them both. Soon, the two became so in sync it became hard to differentiate from Cynthia and Garchomp. Neither party seemed to mind though. Like a true Pokemon and trainer pair, each one eagerly accepted their partner's mind as their own. In body and mind, the two had completely combined into a new more powerful creature: Cynchomp.

"CYNCHOMP~~~!!!" Letting out a mighty roar, Cynchomp's body trembled wildly from the powerful sensation of orgasm.

And as Cynchomp's hot seed poured from its twin cocks directly into its shivering vagina, the new fused monster eagerly accepted its new form. Its body surged with new-found vitality, its mind bursting with the ecstasy of orgasm and a brand-new body. With the intelligence of a human and the strength of a Garchomp, Cynchomp was more than ready to face the world and its challenges face on, all while searching for someone to turn into a potential mate~

PROMPT6: Lucina's attempts to play cupid with her father has led her to a suspicious fertility ring. But the artifact leaves Chrom with magic pheromones and a dripping pussy that demands to be bred. Soon even Lucina can't resist the urge to knock him up.

"Are you sure this is going to work Lucina?" Chrom asked his daughter cautiously as he slipped the strange golden ring onto his finger.

"I'm more than sure, father!" Lucina responded enthusiastically. "I know you and mother have been trying very hard to make me another sibling. The old man that sold the ring to me told me it has the greatest breeding power of all time! So... Are you feeling any different?"

"Hrnnggg..." Chrom grunted with discomfort. "Oh, I'm feeling different alright."

A bright red blush colored the lord's pale cheeks, sweat starting to pour down his troubled expression. The instant he'd put the ring on, a strange flush of heat had enveloped his body whole. His heart beat with anxiety, his breathing growing faster by the second. Down in his crotch specially, Chrom could feel the way his organ twisted and shifted in unnatural ways. His cock shrank back into his body, his ballsack deflating away into nothingness. Chrom had no idea what was happening to him. All he understood was the thunderous desire coursing through his nether region.

Eyes dazes with a strange, befuddling mist, Chrom's hands reflexively gripped at his pants. They began to pull the cloth away from his body, tugging and yanking with so much force it was like they were

cutting off his blood flow. Chrom's crotch just felt so hot for some reason... He needed to take his pants off!

RIIIIIP!

And after enough effort, it seemed the man had succeeded, for a large gaping hole was parted right at the crotch of Chrom's pants. Lucina stepped back with utter surprise at her father's strange behavior, an embarrassed blush crossing her cheeks as she curiously stared down towards his pelvis. Except, when the girl's eyes laid upon her father's crotch, she found not trace of masculinity upon Chrom's crotch. Instead, it looked like the man possessed a plump, juicy, pulsating pussy which was already dripping madly with arousal.

"L-Lucina... W-What's happening to me~?" Chrom moaned out lustfully as the heat of his new vagina coursed through his brain.

Though Chrom's words were seeped with worry, it seemed the rest of his body lacked any sort of concern. His thick, masculine fingers eagerly delved into Chrom's plump vaginal folds, pushing into his tight pussy with need and fury. The dampened cunt twitched eagerly at their touch. Its puckered mouth pushed out of Chrom's crotch prominently, its giant, bulbous clit pulsating happily. The organ's slick labia wrapped around Chrom's digit with supple tenderness, showering them all in his sticky, hot vaginal juices. Though Lucina had only seen her own organ, she knew Chrom's cunt was without a doubt the biggest, most fertile pussy in the entirety of Ylisse. And it was real fucking hot.

All of a sudden, Lucina's body arched backwards unwittingly whilst a strangled moan escaped her dry throat. Eyes rolling to the back of her head and pelvis thrusting forward of its own volition, Lucina's pussy twitched as it began to shift and transform in strange ways. Her clitoris shot forth from her body, ripping right through her panties and forming into a thick, cylindrical appendage. Her labia melded together and expanded outwards as her ovaries thickened and dropped into her plump newly formed ballsack. Within just a couple of seconds, Lucina's entire pussy had remorphed into a fully functioning, throbbing cock that was ready to fuck at any moment. Though the princess didn't know how or why such a gigantic member had suddenly grown on her crotch, she understood completely exactly what this new organ desired. She wanted to *breed him mercilessly until he was impregnated with her cum~*

It did not take long for Chrom to realize his daughter had transformed in a similar way to himself. Hearing the girl's breathy, lustful pants as she started to pump her dick, the Ylissian exalt stared at Lucina's new package in disbelief. It was so big~! So thick~! Chrom's pussy contracted blissfully at its mere presence. Lucina's new cock was the perfect size for Chrom's hungry vagina. And though deep inside, Chrom understood that such a relationship would be inappropriate to have with his own kin, by this point his deep-seated desire to breed completely overturned his rational mind.

"Hey, Lucy~" Chrom cooed seductively towards his daughter.

As Lucina's gaze shifted off her throbbing cock and towards her father's body, her eyes bulged out at the sight of the horny man. Chrom was currently presenting his juicy pussy to his own daughter in a very lustful manner, his fingers pulling at his labia in order to give Lucina the greatest view of his insides. Drool dripped down Lucina's lips, her cock twitching frenzily. She could see the most inner parts of Chrom's tight cunt. It was without a doubt the most arousing sight Lucina had ever had the pleasure to experience.

Unable to control her urges any longer, Lucina pounced on top of her father like a hungry animal, bringing them both unceremoniously onto the floor. The girl panted and gasped as her hips pushed the tip of her cock against Chrom's vagina. Her dick throbbed as the heat from Chrom's pussy permeated through her shaft. There were no thoughts controlling Lucina's body, just the unbeatable force of animalistic desire.

"HHNNGGGGGHHH~::~"

With a titanic forward thrust, Lucina grunted out blissfully as her cock penetrated deep into the folds of her father's pussy. Tears rolled down the girl's cheeks, a truly befuddled expression on her face. It was as if her entire brain had been consumed in the heat of lust and all that remained was mating instinct.

"S-S-Sorry f-father~!" Lucina yelped as she began to uncontrollably thrust into her father's cunt. "I-I-I c-c-can't control myself~ This dick-! It feels so good~!"

"That's ok Lucina~" Chrom responded with utter bliss. "I'm so aroused, I need you to really *FUCK* my tight pussy~!"

"F-Father~!"

As if obeying her father's wish, Lucina began thrusting her dick into her father's mound with ever increasing force. She finally let go of any sort of inhibition that might have restrained her, fully giving herself into the pleasure that was pounding her father's cunt. There was no need to deny her true desires. She was going to impregnate her father's delicious pussy~!

"GYAHHHH~::~"

Giving one final thrust, Lucina screamed out into the ether as her cock began to blast her thick reserves of jizz directly into Chrom's womb. The Ylissian exalt let out a moan of his own, his pussy wrapping tightly around Lucina's dick as it slurped every drop of seed it could. Chug after chug, twitch after twitch, all of Lucina's baby batter was splattered into Chrom's pussy. And as the man's cunt began to bulge outwards, Lucina's seed spilling out of his clogged mound, there was no doubt the princess had successfully impregnated her father.

Once the cascade of orgasm began to fade from her body and reason returned, Lucina slowly pulled out of her father's cunt with a sigh. His pussy twitched and blasted a thick jet of cum as it was unplugged, the pressure causing Lucina's jizz to shoot out of his cunt. Though it seemed the two had been satisfied for now, Lucina couldn't help but groan as her dick continued to throb in its erect state.

Lucina had to admit, that felt absolutely amazing. Still, perhaps it was time to find a way to fix this... Before she could get to any of that however, Lucina's train of thought was taken as her father slowly stood up from the ground. The man turned his whole body around, getting onto his hands and knees as he pushed his cum-dripping pussy towards Lucina's crotch.

"You can't be done yet~" Chrom cooed with pure, needy desire. "Don't you want another sibling~ You're going to have to fuck me a lot more than that if you want to get one for sure~"

Lucina gulped loudly, her cock throbbing madly at the sight of her father's oozing pussy. At least that fertility ring worked wonders~

PROMPT7: A spell gone wrong and bernadetta turns from a shy shut in to a smoking hot MILF.

Byleth let out an exhausted sigh, his hand gently rubbing away at his temple as he sat beside the neurotic Bernadetta.

“I-I-I-I’m so s-sorry professor!” The purple-haired girl cried out in her usual frenzied tone. “I-I promise I c-can get this spell to work! J-Just let me try another time! Y-You don’t have to get angry at me! O-Or fail me- O-Or expel me! I-I-I s-s-swear I-I’ll do it right!”

“Relax Bernadetta...” Byheth sighed with a monotone voice. “Just concentrate and try to cast the spell again. If you keep panicking while you cast it, then you’re going to-”

“H-Here it is!” Bernadetta interrupted her professor with an exhilarated yelp “I-It’s working!!!”

Within the girl’s hand, a thick green ball of magical miasma was slowly forming, the exact spell Bernadetta needed to cast in order to pass her exam. Focusing all of her energies into her magical incantation, Bernadetta did her best to mold and control the spell within her finger-tips. She was doing it! There was no way she could mess things up now!

Unfortunately, that was the sort of attitude that was detrimental to Bernadetta’s demeanor. As the ball began to reach its conclusion, Bernadetta could feel her mind being showered with an array of insecurities and doubts forced on by herself. Her breathing got unsteady, her hands twitching with anxiety. Soon, Bernadetta lost all confidence of her success, causing the almost completed spell to blast off in her direction.

“GYAAHHH!!!” Bernadetta screamed as the magical ball smacked her right in the chest.

Byleth’s body flinched with concern, his expression growing with worry. “Are you ok Bernadetta?!”

“Ahhhh~ I-I don’t feel so good...” The girl gasped in response.

Leaning back against her wooden chair, Bernadetta panted and groaned as her entire body was consumed in a blazing heat. Every inch of her form was twitching with some sort of strange sensation, especially her chest which seemed to thump harder and harder with her every heartbeat. As this myriad of strange feelings continued afflicting her whole body, Bernadetta soon found her breasts were starting to bulge outwards with force. Each one of her tits steadily increased in cup-size, their mass multiplying in size by the second. Each one of her titanic orbs became so large, they began to strain and stretch against the girl’s shirt and bra. Though even then they did not cease growing, as Bernadetta’s breasts inflated and inflated until-

RIIIIIP!!!

Then with a final thrust, a huge whole ripped through Bernadetta’s entire top, letting her massive titties spill out free from their constraints as a huge cleavage hole formed on the girl’s uniform.

“Mmmhhhhh~” Bernadetta looked down at her expanded chest with a mix of confusion and shock. But most of all, she felt aroused. Her hands slowly hovering towards her bulging bust, Bernadetta began to hazily massage her enlarged tits with gusto. “What’s happening to me~?”

As Bernadetta’s lust grew stronger, the changes to her body only continued to accelerate. The girl’s body began growing vertically, her limbs stretching out until she was taller than Byleth himself. Her tummy grew pudgy and soft, whilst her arms and legs thickened with the flabby, saggy fat that came with age. Down in her nether regions, Bernadetta’s butt began to grow so fat and thick it ripped right through her panties and stretched out her dress. Meanwhile, the girl’s thighs exploded with girth, giving her hips that were even fatter and smoother than Rhea’s. Within just a few seconds, Bernadetta had achieved a completely mature, womanly hourglass figure most women would have killed to possess.

All that was left unchanged at this point was Bernadetta’s head, though this would not last much longer as the final parts of the girl’s transformation began. Her face became rougher and sultrier, as her every feature became ripe with the maturity from age. Her lips plumped up considerably, her eyelashes growing longer and fake while any sort of aging defects were promptly covered by a thick layer of makeup. Her hair grew longer and smoother, her thick, curly locks developing into a beautiful purple hairdo. From the way she looked now, Bernadetta could have easily passed for Byleth’s mother.

Physical changes weren’t all that Bernadetta was going through however, as her very mind was starting to shift and change. The girl’s original shy panicked personality slowly mellowed away as years of human experience were put onto her mind. Any sort of desires of being left alone and having a peaceful life were replaced with wishes to be adored and cared for. And as a deep-seated lust to bang the hottest, youngest studs she could get her hands on, the old Bernadetta was basically gone. She wasn’t a girl anymore. She was a woman.

“Mmmmm~ That was simply wonderful~!” Bernadetta moaned out as she continued to grope her own cleavage. “I feel like a whole new woman~!”

Looking back towards her own professor, Bernadetta felt her pussy twitch with arousal as the handsome man stared intently at her body.

“Say professor~” Bernadetta cooed in a deeply sexual tone. “We’ve been studying for *way* too long~ What do you say we take a little break for a bit~” Shifting her crotch towards Byleth’s direction, Bernadetta lifted up her skirt and presented her damp cunt towards the attractive professor.

Byleth gulped loudly, his cock tenting fiercely through his pants as he stared into Bernadetta’s gushing pussy. Perhaps a little break was in order~

PROMPT8: [Dick-neck world] Byleth stumbles upon an unusual Lost Item. Hardly anyone ever loses their whole body, but here it is, a woman’s body, pussy between her shoulders where her dick neck would slide in. Byleth wonders who it belongs to. He might be able to get a better idea if he slides his own neck between her shoulders.

Eyebrow raised and with one hand softly scratching his chin, Byleth stared at the object in front of him with absolute disbelief. Throughout his employment as a professor at Garreg Mach monastery, he'd encountered all sort of strange lost items. However, there was no lost item stranger than what he was seeing now. Right before Byleth's eyes stood a completely nude female body, its neck-hole exposed whilst its head was nowhere to be seen.

Byleth knew removing one's head from their body was an extremely simple and common set of events. All one had to do was pull their dick-neck from their neck-pussy and their heads would be fully detached from their bodies, leaving a tight pink vagina between their shoulders and a head with a long erect penis underneath. What he never expected was for someone to just leave their *entire* body behind like some piece of discarded trash. How could someone even manage to do that?!

No matter, Byleth thought, shaking his head with disappointment. It was too late to think about how or why. Now that it had actually happened, as a good professor it was Byleth's responsibility to get this body back to its rightful owner. The problem was identifying *who* the body's owner would be. It was quite the busty and pretty youthful figure, but the lack of clothes was really throwing Byleth off. Given such circumstances, there was only one course of action. Byleth would have to place his head onto this naked woman's body.

Lifting his hands towards his hair, Byleth slowly began to pull his head up from the vaginal lips that rested between his shoulders. The man let out a breathy moan, his shaft-neck twitching happily as it slowly slipped from his neck-pussy. Though he was all too familiar with pulling his dick-neck from his body, the pleasure that coursed into his mind from doing so was always quite pleasant~

Once his head had been fully removed and his dick-neck hung down from his hands freely, the professor slowly walked towards the naked female body and began to push his dick-neck into the woman's neck-hole. The nude body twitched eagerly as Byleth's cock-neck pierced its vaginal lips, his erect neck-shaft slowly sliding down the neck-cunt. Placing the utmost of care in his every movement, Byleth pushed his cock-neck down the other body's neck-hole until his head had been totally fastened.

With the transfer process complete, Byleth could feel the way he lost control of his original body and gained control of the new one. His new slender fingertips twitched with life, the nerves of this new feminine form connecting with his mind. In just a matter of seconds, Byleth could control this female body as well as he could his own.

Byleth's dick-neck shuddered in the woman's neck-pussy, the arousal from his new damp pussy filling every fiber of his mind with lust. Now that he was here, it was time to figure out who this body belonged to. And what better way to figure that out than with some handy testing?

Without any sort of inhibition, Byleth took his sleek, feminine hands and began to hungrily grope his new body's massive titties. His fingers dug into the fat of her breasts, kneading and squeezing each orb like he was a baker making bread. An errant moan escaped the man's lips, his new female nipples growing mighty erect in the cold mountain air. This body was certainly sensitive. Perhaps not too used to work or pain?

Next up was the body's pussy, which Byleth eagerly assaulted with his own fingers. While his left hand played with his cunt's throbbing clitoris, his right hand delved deep into the pussy's vaginal folds,

causing jet after jet of aroused juices to slip out of the horny hole. The pussy was pretty loose, and it was getting excited pretty easily. So it probably belonged to someone quite promiscuous.

Eyes rolling to the back of his head and lustful gasps escaping his breathy voice, Byleth continued mindlessly masturbating this female body while he tried to think about who its possible owner was. The body belonged to a female student who was very voluptuous and attractive. Said student probably didn't do a lot of work, instead preferring to spend time doing pleasurable things with her lustful body. And, she had to be someone careless enough to abandon her entire body. Wait! Byleth knew exactly who this body belonged to! And he figured it out right as he experienced this body's deliciously lustful sensations~

"H-Hilda~!" Byleth gasped out in bliss as his pussy began convulsing in orgasm.

Mind fully drowning in pleasure, Byleth couldn't help as his dick neck began to spout blast after blast of ejaculate directly into Hilda's neck-pussy, filling it up to the rim with his spunk. 'Oops~', the professor thought. What an unfortunate accident. He really shouldn't have underestimated the pleasure that comes with a young, beautiful woman's lustful body. But for now, he had to return it to its rightful owner.

KNOCK KNOCK!!!

Still carrying Hilda's nude body beneath his head, professor Byleth knocked at the door to Hilda's room in hopes of returning her precious lost item. It did not take long for the door to swing open in response, and Hilda was indeed the one to answer. However, instead of resting atop the body of a gentle and cute girl, Hilda's body was sitting between the tremendous gargantuan shoulders of Raphael, her cute face looking very out of place with the figure of a titanic Adonis larger than most men.

"Oh my gosh, professor!" Hilda exclaimed with glee as she saw Byleth's head sitting atop her body. "You found my body! I've been looking for it for soooo long! I even had to borrow Raphael's body! Thank you so, so much~!"

"No problem, Hilda." Byleth responded calmly, happy to feel the relationship between him and Hilda grow stronger. "Just make sure it doesn't happen again, ok?"

"You got it professor!" Hilda responded enthusiastically. "Still, I feel like I owe you big time for doing such a big favor for me..."

Suddenly, Hilda's expression grew devilishly lustful. "Say, would you like some sort of reward for bringing my body back to me~?" She asked as she rubbed her large hand against her body's crotch, where Byleth could see the thick outline of a huge cock bulging outwards.

Byleth neck-dick twitched excitedly, his pussy starting to drip with arousal. "Well, if you insist~"

PROMPT9: Another fan boy jerking off wishes he could be between the lovely Maribelle and Lissa while they make love, the former decides to accommodate by reaching through the screen and turning him into a double sided dildo or cock for the lovebirds, and he could not be happier!

The fan of a tiny personal computer whirred loudly within the room, the laptop's tiny glowing screen serving as the only source of illumination. Sitting back against his chair totally pantless and with his hand gripping at his throbbing erection, the young Rick eagerly masturbated to the delightfully beautiful pictures of anime women on his screen.

Rick was a connoisseur of anime porn, *Hentai*, as he liked to refer to it. He especially liked to smack it to characters from his favorite games like Fire Emblem and Pokemon. However, out of all of the thousands of pictures and animations saved to his harddrive, there was one specific gif that would always get him in the perfect mood.

The gif was that of the lovely Maribelle and Lissa from Fire Emblem Awakening, both sitting naked in the bed and repeatedly pushing their pussies together as they passionately scissored each other. Rick couldn't quite explain why he liked it so much. The picture had just a perfect mix of beauty, love and lust that left him absolutely entranced.

"God, I wish I could be there between the two~" He muttered under his breath as he furiously beat his cock.

"I can arrange that~" The voice of Maribelle echoed in his mind in response.

All of a sudden, a slender, manicured hand surged from Rick's computer. The boy's eyes bulged from his sockets, pure shock absolutely freezing him in place. Before he could even try to rationalize the situation however, the hand grabbed onto the boy's collar and pulled him forward, yanking him through the computer screen and into a totally different realm of existence.

For a few seconds, everything around him was a set of wild, vivid colors that were almost incomprehensible to the eye. Rick could feel everything and nothing at all, as if he was stuck in some sort of limbo between life and death. It felt like he'd spent an entire lifetime within this strange dimension. And then... It all disappeared, letting the man gasp breathlessly as he came back to his senses.

Around him, Rick could easily see that he was no longer in his own room anymore. The man was laying totally nude atop what looked to be a fancy bed contained within a large, green tent. There was no trace of any kind of modern technology. Instead, the room looked like it was pulled straight out of the 17th century. Considering he'd heard Maribelle's voice and seen her hand before, could it be that he was in...?

"Oh my gosh, Maribelle! Is this the new toy you bought for us?!"

That was when a cheery energetic voice interrupted Rick's train of thought. Quickly turning towards the voice, Rick could see that it had come from the bright and spry princess Lissa of Ylisse, who was sitting totally naked with her legs spread towards him. Though it should have been an impossible sight, Lissa looked as real to Rick as his very own self did.

"Yes dear~" The voice of Maribelle responded smugly. "I got it custom made for the two of us~"

Shifting his gaze to the opposite side, Rick saw the beautiful, noble Maribelle behind him, as naked as her female companion. Unlike Lissa who seemed to be totally unaware, Maribelle looked down at Rick

with a nefarious, knowing expression. If there was any doubt this had been her doing in Rick's mind, it was gone by this point.

"That's awesome!" Lissa exclaimed with bliss. "I can't wait to try it out!"

Without any sort of warning, Rick felt his head being forcibly pulled forward by Lissa. Her hands gripped onto the back of his skull, pressing his lips against Lissa's damp labia. Though the man tried to resist at first, he found he almost couldn't budge his body in the slightest, as if he was nothing more than an inanimate object. It seemed Rick was resigned to a fate of serving as princess Lissa's entertainment.

However, as Lissa continued pushing his face towards her snatch, he found that his head was slowly shifting and twisting in unnatural ways. His lips merged together, his mouth pushing outwards into a spherical protrusion. What's more, the rest of his head was starting to shrink around it, reforming into a conical depression that tightly wrapped around its rounded tip. His features slowly started melting away, leaving nothing on his head save for bare skin. And as his head finally shrank into a mushroom-shaped point and Lissa was finally able to push it inside her tight vagina, Rick finally understood what was happening to him. He was turning into some sort of dildo!

With his entire head submerged within Lissa's pink, vaginal folds, Rick's body soon continued along in its transformation. His arms and shoulders merged into his torso, his entire upper body shrinking and compacting into a tight, cylindrical shaft. Rick could feel panic surging through his mind as he grappled with the reality that he was turning into nothing more than a sexual toy. And yet, panic wasn't all that filled him.

His cock protruded from his crotch fully erect, his shaft twitching happily as more and more of his body was inserted into Lissa's pussy. The way his upper half pushed the insides of Lissa's cunt felt absolutely wonderful, its warmth and slimy texture seeping into his mind. That wasn't all though, as the mere fact that he was getting to experience the cute Lissa's vagina personally excited him more than he cared to admit. The reality was that despite the way his body was transforming in strange bizarre ways, Rick seemed to be thoroughly enjoying himself.

"Seems like this part is ready~" Maribelle cooed lustfully as she stared at the shifting man.

Lowering her hand towards Rick's crotch, Maribelle commandingly grabbed the man's penis and slammed it directly into her tight pussy, causing his entire body shivered with bliss the moment his cock was enveloped in the noble's warm folds. As Maribelle began to lustfully thrust away at Rick's cock, the rest of his lower body quickly continued transforming. His legs receded back into his torso, his hips becoming rounder and smaller. The man's dick actually grew longer and thicker in size, its complex and rough features smoothing away until it looked less like a real member and more like a plastic object. Then once the rest of his body shrunk to the size of his shaft, his transformation had been complete, Rick was now nothing more than a flesh-colored double-ended dildo!

"Ahhh~ Ahhh~ Ahhh~" Lissa panted lustfully as her hips continued to rock along the length of Rick's shaft. "M-M-Maribelle~ This toy is absolutely wonderful~ It's feels like I have a real dick inside me~"

"It really does~" Maribelle happily cooed in response, her breasts bouncing up and down with every one of her thrusts. "I made sure to get only the best of toys for my darling Lissa~"

The two women weren't the only ones drowning in pleasure either. Within the confines of Rick's mind, the man was endlessly moaning and gasping ecstatically as his whole body was enveloped with bliss. His entire body felt like it was a double ended dick in itself. The slightest of movements was able to send thousands of bolts of pleasure coursing through his mind. And the way Lissa's and Maribelle's vaginas hungrily wrapped around his form, Rick was truly in heaven.

"Maribelle I'm going to cummm~!!!" Lissa screamed out, her body shivering as she felt the cascade of emotions start to roll over her.

"Me too darling~!" Maribelle responded blissfully. "Let's cum together~!!!"

Smashing their cunts together with force and taking the entirety of Rick into their vaginal folds, the two women moaned out in ecstasy as they felt their pussies orgasm at the same time. Their cunts tightened around Rick's body, expelling blast after blast of female ejaculate past him. Being surrounded with so much warmth and pleasure, Rick couldn't help but cum himself. And so, twitching ecstatically, the fake double-cock blasted out jet after jet of fake cum into both of the girl's pussies, filling them both with his love and pleasure.

As the sensations of sexual gratification ran high in both of the blonde girls' minds, Lissa and Maribelle lovingly interlocked hands and began to kiss. The two didn't even bother taking Rick out of their vaginas, their passion overtaking any sort of common sense.

"Mmmh~ That was truly amazing Maribelle~" Lissa moaned into her lover's lips. "I can't wait to use him again with you~"

"I couldn't agree more~" Maribelle lustfully groaned back. "We're going to work this toy over and over until it breaks."

Snuck within both of the girl's pussies, Rick shivered happily at their words. He finally understood why he'd been so entranced by that gif. This was the place he was meant to be~

PROMPT10: Flora grows big curves and a dick with insatiable lust for Nohr women

The sun beat down upon the Nohrian pool absolutely mercilessly, bringin its heat and sun rays in all their glory. Waddling dizzily along the pool's edges, the maid Flora hazily mopped the vicinity with a truly exhausted expression on her face. Sweat poured profusely down her semi-bare body, heavy pants and gasps escaping her coarse voice. Though she was currently wearing nothing more than a skimpy, light blue bikini, having been born and raised in the cold mountains of the ice tribe, Flora was totally unused to the southern Nohrian heat. And it didn't help that the girl was relegated to service duty while the rest of her army mates got to cool off in the cool, serene, pool water.

"Oh wow sis!" Felicia gasped with worry as she saw Flora in her tired state. "You look like you're going to melt at any moment! Here, drink this."

Lifting a glass bottle off her tray, Felicia handed her sister a cold drink in hopes it would cool her off. Flora was feeling so parched she didn't even take a look at the liquid as she chugged it down in one

single gulp. An idea that was perhaps not the brightest, as Flora instantly gagged at the gross after taste of that strange concoction.

“Ack!” Flora coughed with discomfort. “What the heck did you give me Felicia?”

“Huh?” Felicia looked at her sister with confusion. “I just gave you a regular glass of water! What else could I-”

Suddenly, Felicia’s train of thought stopped as she looked back at her tray. Flora could hear her stomach gurgling, her body growing warm with a very different type of heat. The awkward silence that clung between the two quickly made Flora realize something had gone very wrong.

“F-Felicia, w-what did you do!?” Flora groaned as her stomach rumbled with further force.

“I- uhhh...” Felicia gulped loudly. “O-Oops! Hehe~ I-I guess I accidentally gave you Nyx’s magical potion I was supposed to throw out instead of this glass of water. W-What a silly mistake!”

“F-F-Felicia...” Was all that Flora could muster as her body began to shift and change in strange manners.

Her tits were the first thing to change, each one of her fat globules plumping outwards with fat and thickness. Slowly but surely, they increased in cup size, from respectable Cs to Ds, until they reached a massive set of Double Gs which were barely contained within her tight top. Flora’s breast looked like more like a pair of genetically engineered melons than an actual pair of human tits.

Then came her ass, which underwent a similar type of transformation. Her buns stretched out the girl’s bikini as they inflated in size, thickening further and further until they were on par with her breasts. Her legs grew thick and plump as well, her thighs becoming a meaty set of appendages and her hips busting outwards to form the greatest backside known to man. It was as if Flora had transformed into the sexiest, most voluptuous woman to ever exist.

Unfortunately, the changes were far from over, as Flora felt her clitoris start to grow out from her pussy. The tiny protuberance lengthened and thickened as it pushed past her tight bikini. Skin grew around its length, its size going from that of a pencil to that of a bottle, until it was as girthy and long as an axe handle. And as a little urethra formed at its tip and its head became conical and rounded, her clitoris finalized its transformation into a thick, throbbing, erect penis.

As for the rest of her pussy, this would not remain intact either. Her vaginal lips slowly melded together into one, closing her vaginal slit forever. Then in the spot where her vagina once rested, her skin slowly inflated into a plump sack which effortlessly pushed out of her bikini and clung down imperatively. Deep within her uterus, the girl’s ovaries completely reformed into thick, masculine testes, which coursed down her vaginal hole and filled up her brand-new sack with pride. It seemed that in just a matter of seconds, Flora had gone from a regular girl to a heavily hung and busty goddess of a woman.

“F-Flora are you ok?!” Felicia asked with a panicked voice.

“Hnngggg...” Was the only thing Flora could muster as a response.

Her body was heavy with heat, her mind pulsating with a strange new array of feelings. As Flora’s eyes focused on the pool, the girl could feel new, lustful desires start to fill her brain with excitement. Her

gaze focused upon the semi-nude form of the women swimming about in the pool. The way Charlotte's breasts bounced about filled Flora's cock with need. Peri's plump, rounded ass looked absolutely delicious to the eye. Corrin's cute, innocent face made Flora wish to stick her dick deep down her throat. And Camilla's lustfully luscious figure was the stuff of dreams! They were all so attractive~ So sexy~ A slight, drunken smile crossed upon Flora's dizzied face. Flora wanted to fuck each and every them~!

Shooting a flurry of magical snowflakes forth, Flora cast her magic all over the pool, causing it to instantly freeze all over. A myriad of feminine cries rang out as many of the girls swimming within the pool found themselves suddenly stuck in place, their bodies shifted in very vulnerable positions. Corrin's entire form was submersed in the ice except for her face and her plump lips, which were easily accessible by simply kneeling down. Most of Peri's body was also underwater, except for her thick asscheeks, which were protruding outwards as the girl was seemingly attempting to dive. Her buns shivered within the cold ice, her anus and pussy totally exposed for any to take. And considering she was trapped within solid ice, she could do anything about it if someone decided to do it.

"What the hell-?! Get me out of here!!!" Charlotte exclaimed with boisterous anger unbecoming of her pretty face.

The girl's whole lower body was encased within ice, though her face and breasts still remained free for any to grope. And with how her arms were firmly stuck within the ice as well, she was in no position to defend herself. Camilla was in quite the strange, vulnerable position. Her face was submerged underwater, though her pussy and breasts bulged out from the frozen water's edge whilst she was attempting to swim backwards. Whether it be paizuri or straight up vaginal penetration, the princess was in prime position to be force upon.

Flora rubbed her erect cock hungrily as she stared at the myriad of hot ladies stuck around the frozen pool. With all these beautiful Nohrian women in vulnerable positions, it would be easy as hell for Flora to take advantage of them~ They'd all have their fun already. So now it was Flora's turn to have some fun~

PROMPT11: Odin makes a spell but goes wrong and makes S!Frederick's head turn into a vagina.

Sandal tapping impatiently against the warm sand, Frederick crossed his arms with a sour expression as he waited in front of the verbose Odin Dark.

"Lord Owain, is this going to take much longer?" Frederick asked with annoyance. "I really must return to picking up shells from lord Chrom's path."

"F-Frederick, I told you it's not Owain! It's *Odin Dark!!!*" Odin cried out childishly. "*Ahem*. But yes, as I said before, my arcane magics and tremendous power over darkness will soon transmogrify your body into that of the strongest warrior known to man! So do not fret friend!"

With his left hand extended forward and his right hand carrying a strange, ancient tome, Odin continued casting this newly discovered spell onto Frederick. A black ball of smoke began to form within the mage's fingers, pulsating and bulging as it accumulated magical energies. And once it was finally

complete, Odin swiftly flung it towards the half-naked man before him, smacking Frederick square in the face and encasing his entire head within the smoke ball.

“Heh... Even this tome of old is no match for Odin Dark!” Odin cackled smugly. “No matter how difficult or forbidden an incantation can be, my control over the dark arts lets me cast any wish I desire!”

As the smoke cleared around Frederick’s head and the magic started to settle, Odin looked towards Frederick in anticipation to the success of his spell. However, as soon as his eyes set upon the other man’s form, Odin could tell something *very* wrong had occurred. Frederick’s entire head was nowhere to be seen. Instead, between his two broad shoulders where a neck should have propped up, there was nothing more than a tight feminine pussy.

“Frederick?!?” Odin yelped with concern, dropping his façade of confidence as she quickly rushed towards his mother’s retainer. “Are you ok?!?”

“I’m feeling fine milord.” Frederick responded without even the slightest of worries, his voice seeming to escape from the whole in his neck. “Was the spell a success.”

A confused sigh escaped Odin’s lips. “I- Uh... A-Are you sure you’re ok?” He asked with a loud gulp. “You don’t feel different in any way?”

“Not in the slightest sire.” The headless man repeated with the same, calm, monotone voice. “I feel exactly as well as I did a few seconds ago.”

Frederick’s utter state of calmness left Odin totally stumped. It was more than obvious to him that there was something wrong with Frederick, what with the whole lacking a head thing. And yet, the man himself seemed to not notice anything different, standing there as patiently as he was before.

Mind filled with curiosity, Odin inched closer to Frederick’s body, his eyes peering down into the other man’s pussy-neck. It looked exactly like a real vagina, complete with a clitoris, labia and a deep vaginal entrance. If Odin had been shown a close-up of Frederick’s neck, he would have just assumed it was a regular woman’s crotch.

His index finger slowly rose towards Frederick’s neck-hole and began to poke around its entrance, hoping to find out if it had some sort of effect. The reaction was immediate, as Frederick let out a pleased gasp and his entire neck-vagina twitched pleurably. The vagina’s folds soon began to grow damper, arousal coursing through its entire form. There was no questioning it at this point, Frederick’s head had fully transformed into a tight pussy.

Biting down on his lip, Odin grunted as he felt his cock slowly grow erect from the sight of Frederick’s neck-pussy lubricating itself. The sight was absolutely strange, and yet it was also oddly arousing. Odin simply couldn’t get his mind off Frederick’s neck cunt. He wondered what it would feel like to prod it, to fuck it. Though Frederick was a man and a trusted family friend, Odin’s lustful curiosity made him want to test him out as if he was nothing more than a brand-new toy.

“Mmmh~ E-Excuse me sire...” All of a sudden, Frederick’s thick hand pressed against Odin’s bulging erection, rubbing it lightly through his pants. “I can see you’ve become quite aroused. Would you like me to personally relieve you?”

Odin's eyes widened in shock, his ears barely believing what they'd just heard. Did Frederick really just offer himself sexually?! Odin couldn't believe that a man of such stature would willingly do that without prompting. Could that be a side effect of the spell?

Unfortunately, before Odin really had the time to respond, Frederick was already diving onto his knees. The man quickly pulled Odin's pants down, letting the mage's thick, erect cock flop free from its constraints. Then, gripping onto Odin's thighs tightly, Frederick flung the top of his body forward with force, taking the entirety of Odin's cock into his neck-pussy with a single thrust.

Odin instantly let out a groan of pure arousal, his body bending forward as the pleasure rocked his spine as his magical tome dropped from his hand in surprise. Odin had been with many women before in his life. He even had a wife whom he'd loved very much, one he'd even had a daughter with. However, without a single doubt in his mind, Frederick's neck-pussy had to be the greatest, tightest most delicious pussy Odin had ever fucked in his life. And things were only just getting started~

Hands drifting down onto Frederick's torso, Odin commandingly gripping onto the other man's upper body as he began to fiercely thrust his hips into Frederick's pussy. Any sort of inhibition Odin could have possessed was all but gone now. Pants escaped Odin's mouth as his cock slammed against Frederick's neck, his legs twitched unsteadily as his shaft was wrapped within the warm flesh of Frederick's neck-pussy. Perhaps it was a side effect of the spell. Or maybe it was a deep perverted desire within the confines of Odin's mind. But there was an ethereal pleasure of getting to fuck a buff, semi-nude man's tight neck-pussy that was better than anything Odin had ever experienced.

After minutes of thrusting and an endless amount of pleasure surging through his system, Odin soon found unable to hold it back any longer. With a final thrust of his hips, Odin let out a blissful scream as his cock began to blast out its thick cum directly into Frederick's pussy-throat. Frederick's entire body throbbed with arousal, his neck-vagina shuddering ecstatically as a thick, tidal wave of climax washed over it. The way their bodies shivered in unison, their hearts beating as one, it was clear that this was the greatest, most powerful orgasm either of them had ever experienced.

With Odin's cock fully taken care off, Frederick slowly pulled back and stood up from the ground. His body wobbled with the warmth afterglow of orgasm, cum still oozing from his tight neck-cunt. The man's fingers rose towards his hole and gently played with his labia, as if he was reminiscing the pleasure he just experienced. Just like Odin, Frederick was basking in a sweet pool of ecstasy he couldn't fully understand.

"Mmhhh~ This is embarrassing milord, but..." Frederick's hands drifted downwards, gripping at his enormous, erect cock which was tenting through his swim trunks. "Would you be able to help me relive myself as well?"

Odin looked at the ancient tome on the ground with a lustful expression. Well... Nothing was impossible for Odin Dark~

PROMPT12: In need of preparing herself for her night with her beloved female Corrin. Azura asks Camillia if she can help by adding to her figure as well as becoming her ass. Once fully turned the dancer

shoves a dildo in the princess' former maw before strutting with her curvy figure to the quarters of her love.

"Please Camilla! You simply must help me!" Azura pleaded desperately towards her Nohrian sister. Body completely barren of clothes, the blue-haired dancer gently caressed the cheeks of her thin ass, which were significantly thinner than those of Camilla. "It's going to be my first night together with Corrin! I really cannot let it be ruined by my painfully thin body!"

Camilla smiled upon the smaller girl with a cockily lustful expression, rubbing her chin thoughtfully as her own naked body glimmered in the room's dim light. "Very well~ Anything for my favorite couple of little sisters~" The woman cooed with a caring, motherly tone. "There is one condition though. You must have Corrin play with me using all her affection~"

"Yes!" Azura yelped out in ecstasy, happy to have received Camilla's support. "I'll have her take care of you better than she's taken care of you before~!"

Satisfied with their successful exchange, Camilla slowly walked up towards her excited younger half-sibling and pushed her pelvis against the back of Azura's butt commandingly. The changes did not take much longer to start, as both girls could feel their lower bodies grow hot with a strange tingling warmth. Their skin grew bubbly and soft, turning into a malleable clay-like substance that was easy to mold and twist. Then, as Camilla's legs pushed forth of their own volition, her crotch merging directly with Azura's backside, the two girls had finally combined into one.

A myriad of feminine gasps and moans escaping their voices, both Camilla and Azura shivered ecstatically while their lower bodies continued to assimilate. Azura's legs quickly slurped up Camilla's shapely thighs, instantly doubling in size as they developed into a beautifully smooth and plump set of limbs that looked absolutely delectable to the touch. A similar thing happened to Azura's butt, which mercilessly devoured Camilla's thick cheeks within seconds. Both of their pussies combined into one, mixing into a delightfully tight and sensitive vagina that was a pleasure to please and give ecstasy. With their lower bodies totally combined, Azura was left with a beautiful voluptuous bottom she'd always desired.

Things weren't done for Camilla, however. Conjoined behind Azura to the dancer's hips, Camilla soon found herself slowly sinking to the ass that had once belonged to her. Her hands and arms retreated downwards, her belly and breasts following not far behind. The more Camilla shrunk into Azura's backside, the thicker Azura's cheeks became. Each one started growing so large easily surpassing the size of Azura's breasts and her very own head as they transformed into something absolutely titanic. Having absorbed the rest of Camilla's body into their mass, now Azura's ass was larger than two huge sets of watermelons.

By this point, all that was left of Camilla's original form was her head, which stuck out awkwardly between Azura's two thick asscheeks. Of course, this would not last for long, as Camilla's transformation reached its final stages. The woman's mouth closed in on itself, her throat growing course and tight. Wrinkles and folds began to sprout around the whole, turning it into a tight puckered entrance. Meanwhile, the rest of Camilla's head seamlessly merged into Azura's large booty. Her nose was filled up and shrunken, her eyes covered with a soft, plump layer of skin. Her smooth purple hair disintegrated

into nothingness, while every type of unique feature was totally erased. And as Camilla's mouth connected with the rest of Azura's digestive system, no traces of Camilla's original existence remained. She had completely become one with Azura's anus.

"Mmmm Camilla~" Azura moaned lustfully as she began to squeeze her plump buttcheeks. "You're the most wonderful ass a girl could have asked for~"

Camilla-anus twitched happily in response, her insides shivering happily at Azura's bliss. More than that though, Camilla was extremely excited to be eaten out by her beloved Corrin. Her insides eagerly twitched at the very thought. The idea of having Corrin stick her tongue deep into Camilla's insides made the girl so aroused, Azura felt like she was about to orgasm.

"Ahhhh~ You feel way too good though~" Azura moaned out, her fingers unwittingly fingering the rim of her eager asshole. "I think I might need to plug you up for a bit just so I don't go insane~"

Quickly shifting towards her bedside nightstand, Azura quickly pulled out the thickest, largest, black dildo in her whole collection. Without even the slightest semblance of inhibition, the girl pushed the tip of the toy against Camilla and instantly slammed the whole thing down her anus, plugging the entire whole up in a single blow. Both Camilla and Azura moaned in unison, their shared body throbbing from the ecstatic sensations. Camilla's mind was so overwhelmed with the warm, pleasurable sensations of the dildo, she couldn't think about anything else. Meanwhile, Azura panted happily as her pussy gushed out thick jets of orgasm, happy to have regained some sort of control now that she'd felt some release.

"T-T-That should do it~" The blue-haired dancer gasped with bliss. "Now, time to give my dear Corrin the sweetest of surprises~"

With her pussy dripping, her ass expanded, and her anus satisfied, Azura began to confidently strut out of the room. Her thick asscheeks bounced up and down with every one of her steps, her enormous hips swaying left and right in a hypnotically seductive manner. Azura simply couldn't wait to show Corrin her new figure. Without a doubt, this would be a night Corrin would never forget~

PROMPT13: After the beam of light and the fireball collided, a big explosion occurred, soon after that, the fighters: Samus (zero suit) and Charizard found themselves swapped from the neck down...

As the final hit was landed on the horrifying Galeem's form, the weary cast of fighters from the Smash Brothers tournament stood there patiently waiting the ungodly creature's slow collapse with bated breaths. Its abstract figure twisted and twitched unnaturally, shifting into shapes that had been never been observed by the human eye before. And once its power had been totally consumed, the entire being ruptured into a massive, red explosion that burst forth without any regard.

A pair of fighters in the nearby battlefield were the first to be affected. Without even having the time to react, Charizard and Zero Suit Samus were instantly engulfed in a sea of flames. The duo grunted out loudly, their bodies twitching with strange aching. Though the fire from the explosion didn't hurt somehow, each one of them felt like the very cores of their souls were being twisted.

After what seemed like an eternity, the shockwave of the explosion finally waned down, its warm, bright red energy dissipating into the air as if nothing had ever happened in the first place. Samus let out an annoyed grunt as her eyes slowly recovered from the blinding flash. Her body was hot, her mind shivering with strange sensations. Though despite everything she felt relatively ok. Albeit perhaps a bit more sluggish...

“Urghh... Why do I feel so f-aaaaAAAH!!!”

Before Samus could even complete her sentence though, a loud piercing shriek escaped her lips as her vision became clear and her gaze drifted down towards her body. Instead of being met by her two large melons clad within a tight latex bodysuit, Samus saw a huge yellow scaly stomach bulging outwards. Rather than possessing her usual set of slim, dainty arms, two huge, muscled logs with three-fingered claws stuck out from her shoulders imposingly. Her feet were now thick and muscled paw with three claws as toes, while her neck extended outwards like some sort of snake. And though she couldn't quite understand it fully, Samus felt the weight of two large wings jutting from her back, along with the drag of a long, fat, lit tail. There was no doubt in Samus' mind that the thing that rested below her head was clearly not her original body. No, it looked to be the body of the ferocious fiery dragon Charizard!

Quickly turning her sights towards where she'd seen the Pokemon last, Samus' eyes only widened with shock as she gazed upon the beast's new form. Its face was as draconic and menacing as before. However, below its fanged head rested the beautifully thin and voluptuous body of a dazzling woman covered up with tight blue latex that left none of its figure to the imagination. It looked like Charizard's head had been totally transplanted onto Samus' body!

Despite having gone through such a substantial change though, the scaly monster did not seem to be the slightest upset. Rather, it seemed actively excited by its new form! The Charizard utilized its womanly hands to greedily grope its new sets of tits, rubbing its tight pussy through its crotch with gusto. The pleasure coursing through its new feminine body was so much, it couldn't care less about being in its original body.

The blatant disregard and disrespect of her body did not sit well with Samus however. The woman could feel her blood boiling with fire, her claw-hands clamping with rage as she stared at the perverted beast.

“Hey, what do you think you're doing, you stupid lizard!” Samus reprimanded Charizard at the top of her lungs.

Charizard quickly shifted its attention back over to Samus, its interest piqued by her new body. He did not seem to show any type of regret, sorrow or anxiety. Instead, he looked towards Samus with the needy expression of lust. Using his new slim body to dart through the battlefield, Charizard moved faster than he'd ever moved before to smoothly slide between Samus' legs. Being unused to her sluggish new body, Samus couldn't do anything but clumsily tip toe back in response.

As soon as the monster's face was pressed against the girl's monstrous crotch, he closed his eyes and began to gently lick at a tight slit on her pelvis. Though Samus had no idea what was happening for a couple of seconds, as arousal spread through her body and lust coursed into her mind, she quickly understood what the dragon's intentions were.

Unable to hold her animalistic feelings back, Samus moaned out as a thick, reddish, pointed cock snaked out of her tight reptilian slit with need. The cock throbbed mightily, its shaft burning as hot as fire. The way it eagerly twitched as Charizard's tongue softly caressed its edge made it clear it was in deep need of stimulation.

Charizard wasted no time once he saw Samus' cock was erect. The beast quickly turned its entire body around in one swift movement, pressing latex-laden pussy against the draconic tip of Samus' member. The poor, overwhelmed bounty hunter could only gasp and moan in response. She was trying her hardest to fight against the amazing sensations of lust coursing right into her brain, but it was a losing battle. The woman could feel the warmth of her own pussy pressing against her thick, reptilian cock. Her entire body leaned forward of its own volition, edging her to give in to its animalistic desires. Samus wanted to think herself as a calm and collected bounty hunter, who was able to overcome any sort of situation. But right now she wasn't a bounty hunter, she was a horny, monstrous draconic beast.

Will broken by her own sexy body, Samus gripped onto Charizard's thin hips and slammed her entire cock into the monster's pussy, ripping right through her latex suit without any sort of regard. A roar of pure ecstasy escaped the woman's lips, along with a tiny ember of flame from the amount of excitement she was feeling. The way Charizard's cunt wrapped around her shaft was simply marvelous. The manner in which its inner walls squeezed her length was simply to die for. If Samus was having a hard time fighting back before, any hopes she'd ever do so now were totally lost. She'd become a complete slave to her own tight pussy.

Soon Samus found herself constantly thrusting her huge member back into Charizard's pussy over and over again. There were no sort of thoughts in her mind, no type of thinking in her brain. All Samus could bare to do at the moment was revel in the fantastic experience of repeatedly pounding Charizard's vagina with her thick cock, as if all of her human cognition had been entirely replaced with the bestial need to breed.

Charizard on the other hand seemed to be holding its own much better than Samus. Snouted-face turning into a lustful smile, the beast eagerly pushed its tight, pillowy ass against Samus, letting her penetrate the entirety of its vagina to at her pleasure. Soft moans escaped its coarse lips, pleasure spreading through its system from the thought he'd so completely tamed Samus without the slightest of efforts. For once in its life, it felt good to be the one controlling others rather than being controlled.

"Chaaar~" Charizard spoke to Samus in a deeply seductive tone as it felt its pussy being filled with Samus' lava-hot cum.

Though Samus did not literally understand what the beast had said, she knew exactly what his words meant. From now on, she would be the Pokemon and he would be the trainer. And Samus wouldn't have it any other way.

PROMPT14: In the middle of class Dorothea feels her neck has transforms into a cock that plunges into a pussy between her shoulders. She's shocked that everyone else is the same and aren't freaking out. Although it does look like Bernie is fucking herself in class without any complaint. Maybe... Dorothea can have some fun too.

Dorothea scratched at her neck with a sense of discomfort. The girl let out a bored sigh as she sat in the middle of professor's Byleth's lecture, listening to the woman drone on and on about battalions or whatever. It was as dreadfully painful and monotonous as every other day. And yet... Dorothea couldn't help but shake an odd feeling she was having.

Her hands continued to scratch at the base of her neck, trying to satisfy a pulsating itch that was threatening to drive her insane. Everyone around her seemed to be focusing on class normally. The professor's lesson was about on par as any other lesson she'd given before, and there was nothing interesting that occurred before or was to occur soon. So why was it that Dorothea didn't feel quite right?

Scratch scratch scratch

GAHH! Dorothea grunted as the strange itchy sensation continued to wrack her neck without stop. What the hell was going on and how did she stop it?! Both hands gently wrapped around her neck, her fingers pushing and prodding at its girth endlessly. She poked at her soft skin anxiously, rubbing the base of her neck with greed. Y-Yeah~ That was it~ That's where it felt itchy~ If she just scratched it more and more-

"HNNNGGGHHH~~~"

All of a sudden, Dorothea's head literally sunk down into her shoulders, causing her eyes to cross as a muffled moan escaped her mouth. Ok, now *that* wasn't supposed to happen! Though her mind buzzed with a strange overpowering sensation of lust, Dorothea alert mind told her something was most certainly wrong here.

Mind filled with curiosity and panic, Dorothea quickly began to touch the area around her neck in order to find out what was happening. The first thing she noticed was her neck, which was much more compact and cylindrical than before. The moment she touched it a blast of pleasure coursed through her spine, causing her head to tremble pleasurably. Her neck seemed to twitch ecstatically, its whole length overcome with an odd stiffness.

Then there was the base of her neck. As Dorothea prodded the space between her shoulders, she noticed her neck and body didn't seem to be properly connected. Rather, it was as if Dorothea's neck was sinking into a damp, vertical slit atop her body. Dorothea pressed her fingers against this hole, rubbing its outsides gently and spreading its girth with the tip of her fingers. Her body instantly throbbed in response, her teeth gritting tightly as her mind was flooded with bliss. The texture of this hole was extremely familiar, it was something Dorothea had played with many times before. But didn't make any sense! There was no way there could be something like that on her neck!

Still bogged down by confusion and anxiety, Dorothea turned up towards her classmates in hopes to find some release. What she saw however only served to increase the girl's shock. All around her, every single student seemed to be in the same situation as her. Their necks had been transformed into some strange, stiff tube, while a tight, leaking hole had formed on their necks. And what was it that these tubes and holes really were? It did not take Dorothea long to find out.

Sitting a little bit to Dorothea's left was Lindhardt, in a totally regular, hunched over pose. Except, in the place here his head should have stuck out there was nothing but thin damp vertical slit, a fleshy pink

hole with labia, a dampened, moist, fully functioning vagina. The body seemed to be fully functioning though. Its chest moved up and down with breathing, its arms twitching slightly every now and then. It was as if the absence of Lindhardt's head didn't affect it in the slightest.

As for where Lindhardt's head was located, it wasn't actually very far. Just a couple of meters away from his sleeping body, Lindhardt's head nestled warmly between Caspar's muscular arms. His face and head looked totally normal, his expression one of drowsiness and boredom. But down where his neck should have been hanging out, there seemed to be a thick, erect, throbbing cock the size of an arm protruding outwards without shame, its girth and length seeming to fit the pussy in his body's shoulders perfectly.

"Ughh, Lindhardt, can you please return to your body now?" Caspar asked with quiet annoyance as he cradled the other boy's head in his arms. Looking at his neck, Dorothea could clearly see that it was just like Lindhardt's, with a thick neck-dick and a pussy between his short shoulder.

"But it's so comfy here~" Lindhardt cooed softly, his eyes closed and his smile wide. "Alright, I'll go back, but only if you rub my neck~"

A light blush came upon Caspar's face, his neck throbbing between his pussy-hole. "F-Fine! But only so you go back!"

Without any further delay, Caspar carefully wrapped his hands around Lindhardt's dick neck and began to massage it softly, as if he'd done this many of times before. Dorothea merely stared on at the scene in abject surprise. How in the world was she the only one who noticed there was something clearly wrong here!?!? Everyone else around her seemed to be accepting this reality like they'd lived in it all their lives. It was so strange, so perverted, so bizarre! And yet... Dorothea's dick neck pulsated pleausrably with need, her neck-pussy twitching with heat. Below her crotch, Dorothea could feel her pussy start to dampen with a strange wave of arousal. This world was certainly much weirder than the one she'd been in before, but there was also something oddly entrancing about its sexualization~

Soon, a set of breathy moans and quieted gasps garnered Dorothea's attention, prompting her to look towards the left corner of the room. Behind the pillar away from Byleth's view sat the usually quiet and anxious Bernadetta, except she did not look like the fish out of water she usually appeared to be. Her expression was warped with the purely animalistic sensation of lust, heavy breaths and saliva dripping from her twitching lips.

With her hands firmly gripped onto the top of her scalp, Bernadetta was furiously pushing and pulling her head up and down, causing her dick-neck to thoroughly penetrate her neck-pussy. The girl's movements were fierce and passionate, loud shlicking sounds ringing out every time she thrust her cock-neck into her tight neck-pussy. Bernadetta was straight up masturbating both of her members right in the middle of class! And it looked like she was having the time of her life~

Dorothea bit her lip as she stared on at the scene with increasing desire. Any form of panic and anxiety she once possessed was slowly melting into lust. She could feel her new sexual members as a true part of herself. Her dick-neck twitched eagerly between the folds of her neck-pussy, its innards wrapping tightly around her shaft. Even her regular pussy sitting between her shapely legs was bursting with excitement, her panties totally flooded from arousal.

A devious expression crossing upon her pretty face, Dorothea lifted her hands up like Bernadetta and softly pressed them against the top of her head. She slowly lifted her dick-neck lightly, only to slam it back down into her neck-pussy with force. And the results were absolutely marvelous. Dorothea's entire body throbbed with utter bliss, her mind filling with addictingly pleasurable sensations the likes she'd never experienced before. It was as if a direct line of pleasure had been wired from her organs right to her brain, and the pleasure she felt from her combined dick and pussy was dulling every one of her senses. This new neck-type of masturbation was so amazing, there was this girl would certainly be going for more~ Dorothea's smile warped into something even more perverted. Perhaps this reality wasn't so bad after all~